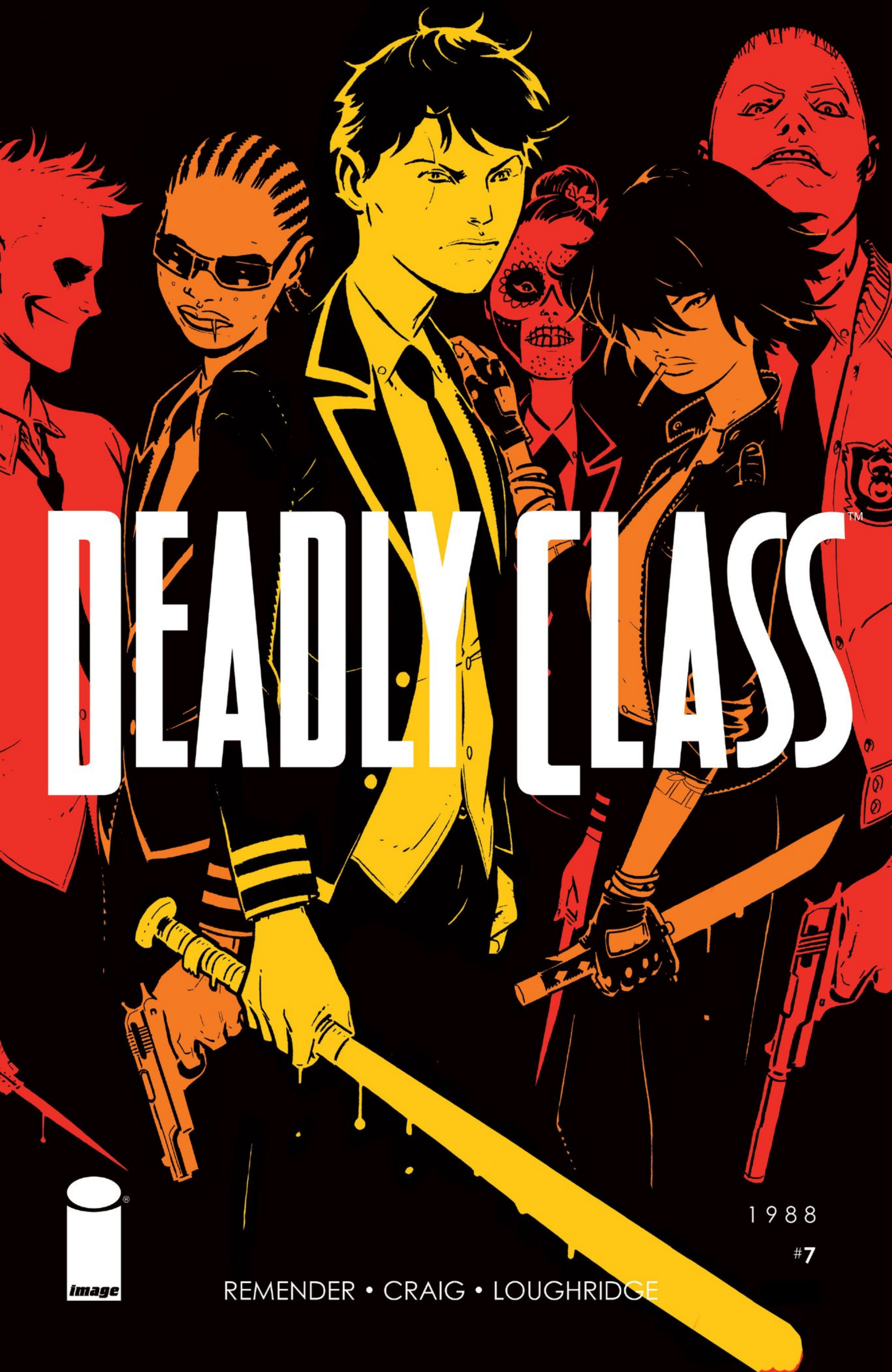




DEADLY CLASS



1988

#7

REMENDER • CRAIG • LOUGHRIDGE

IMAGE COMICS, INC.
ROBERT KIRKMAN - Chief Operating Officer
ERIK LARSEN - Chief Financial Officer
TODD MCFARLANE - President
MARC SILVESTRI - Chief Executive Officer
JIM VALENTINO - Vice-President
ERIC STEPHENSON - Publisher
RON RICHARDS - Director of Business Development
JENNIFER DE GUZMAN - Director of Trade Book Sales
KAT SALAZAR - Director of PR & Marketing
COREY MURPHY - Director of Retail Sales
JEREMY SULLIVAN - Director of Digital Sales
EMILIO BAUTISTA - Sales Assistant
BRANWYN BIGGLESTONE - Senior Accounts Manager
EMILY MILLER - Accounts Manager
JESSICA AMBRIZ - Administrative Assistant
TYLER SHAINLINE - Events Coordinator
DAVID BROTHERS - Content Manager
JONATHAN CHAN - Production Manager
DREW GILL - Art Director
MEREDITH WALLACE - Print Manager
MONICA GARCIA - Senior Production Artist
JENNA SAVAGE - Production Artist
ADDISON DUKE - Production Artist
TRICIA RAMOS - Production Assistant
IMAGECOMICS.COM

THE STORY SO FAR...

Marcus Lopez, an immigrant orphan on the streets of San Francisco, has had a hard life and bears the scars to prove it. But it gets even harder after he's approached by the mysterious Master Lin, who asks him to become a student in Kings Dominion of the Deadly Arts, a secret school that train's the worlds deadliest and most efficient killers. Marcus agrees, desperate not to be alone anymore, and to put further distance between himself and his own violent past.

On a road trip to Las Vegas with fellow students Saya, Willie, Maria and Billy, Marcus is beaten half to death by Maria's boyfriend, Chico. Driven to the edge, Maria kills Chico to save Marcus' life.

Bruised and beaten, the team is too weak to keep a shadowy figure from claiming Chico's body. A figure straight out of Marcus' past, with plenty of scars of his own...and a major score to settle.

DEADLY CLASS™ #7. September 2014. Published by Image Comics, Inc. Office of publication: 2001 Center Street, 6th Floor, Berkeley, CA 94704. Copyright © 2014 Rick Remender & Wes Craig. All rights reserved. DEADLY CLASS™ (including all prominent characters featured herein), its logo and all character likenesses are trademarks of Rick Remender & Wes Craig, unless otherwise noted. Image Comics® and its logos are registered trademarks and copyrights of Image Comics, Inc. All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means (except for short excerpts for review purposes) without the express written permission of Image Comics, Inc. All names, characters, events and locales in this publication are entirely fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events or places, without satiric intent, is coincidental.

DIGITAL EDITION.

For international rights inquiries, contact:
foreignlicensing@imagecomics.com



MARCH 1ST, 1988
SAN FRANCISCO

I NEED
TO SEE
SOMEONE.

I'M SORRY,
THE CLINIC IS
CLOSED FOR
THE NIGHT.

WE'RE
OPEN AGAIN
TOMORROW
AT EIGHT,
PLEASE COME
BACK.

OPEN

OPEN

WHAT IF IT'D
BEEN A *REAL*
'MERGENCY?







DEADLY CLASSES

RICK REMENDER WES CRAIG
writer-co-creators-artist

LEE LOUGHRIDGE
colorist

RUS WOOTON
letterer

SEBASTIAN GIRNER
editor

MARCH 2ND, 1988

DEPRESSION IS A BIG
FUCKED-UP MONSTER.

EVERYONE GETS A TURN, WHETHER OR
NOT THEY WANT TO OWN UP TO IT.

IT'S A HARD FIGHT THAT FUCKS YOU TOP
TO BOTTOM. DRAINS YOU HOLLOW.

AND WHEN YOU'RE FINALLY RID OF IT,
THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HAVING
OVERCOME IT THAT ROBS YOU OF
COMPASSION.



IT'S NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE TO DEAL
WITH SOMEONE ELSE WHO'S STILL
FIGHTING THE SHIT YOU JUST BEAT.

SECRETLY, IN THE DARKEST PITS OF
YOUR SELF-CENTERED
SUBCONSCIOUS...



...YOU'RE JUST
HAPPY IT'S NOT
YOU ANYMORE.



THE BLACK
DOG MOVED
ON.

MARIA'S BEEN
DOWN IN IT FOR
MONTHS NOW.



SINCE
LAS VEGAS.



SHE OSCILLATES
BETWEEN SUICIDAL
DEPRESSION...



...AND MANIC
ECSTASY.

SHE'S TOO MUCH.

MORE THAN JUST
CHICO DISAPPEARING.
EVERYONE THINKS SHE'S
LOSING HER MIND.



EVERYONE CAN TELL
SOMETHING IS WRONG.



AND HER MOODINESS
ISN'T HELPING KEEP
IT A SECRET.

WHAT KIND OF A
SHITHEEL BREAKS
UP WITH A GIRL
WHO KILLED HER
BOYFRIEND TO
BE WITH HIM?

WHO AM I KIDDING?
I'M NOT BREAKING
UP WITH HER.

I LOVE HER.

I DO.

AND THE SEX IS GREAT--





--BUT IT'S REALLY ABOUT HAVING SOMEONE.

I'M SO FUCKING NEEDY, SO DESPERATELY AFRAID SHE'S THE ONLY GIRL WHO WILL EVER LIKE ME.

HEARING HER TELL ME SHE WANTS ME IS LIKE A DRUG.

WHAT KIND OF AN ASSHOLE WOULD THROW THAT ASIDE BECAUSE HIS GIRL IS HAVING A HARD TIME?



SHE'S DOING HER BEST TO KEEP IT ALL A SECRET.

IF ANYONE IN SOTO VATOS FINDS OUT WE'RE TOGETHER THEY MIGHT FIGURE OUT WHY CHICO'S MISSING.

AFTER ALL SHE'S BEEN THROUGH, HOW CAN I BE SO SELFISH?



SHE LIVES IN TERROR OF CHICO'S FATHER FINDING OUT IT WAS HER.

THE STORIES SHE TELLS ME ABOUT HIM...

HE'S A REAL-LIFE MONSTER. THE KIND THEY MAKE MAFIA MOVIES ABOUT.

AND SHE'S IN THIS SITUATION BECAUSE OF ME.



SHE TELLS ME SHE LOVES ME.

BUT I DON'T BELIEVE HER.

HOW CAN ANYONE LOVE ME WHEN I CAN'T FIND A SINGLE REASON TO LOVE MYSELF?

DO YOU EVER FEEL LIKE YOU'VE GIVEN YOURSELF AWAY? LET THE WORLD DRAIN AWAY EVERY IMPORTANT THING ABOUT YOU?

WHY CAN'T ANYTHING EVER JUST FEEL... NORMAL?



SEE YOU TONIGHT.

LOVE YOU.

UGH. BOO-FUCKING-HOO.

I'VE GOT A BEAUTIFUL GIRL, A GROUP OF FRIENDS AND A JOB AT A COMIC BOOK STORE.

BEEN COMPLAINING FOR SO LONG MAYBE IT'S ALL I KNOW HOW TO DO.

THE COMICS SHOP IS A
NICE REFUGE FROM IT ALL.

I WORK AFTERNOONS AND
EVENINGS. WILLIE GOT ME THE
JOB. HE WORKS THERE ON
ALTERNATING DAYS.

SOMETIMES WE GET TO
WORK THE SAME SHIFTS.

WE DON'T GET A LOT OF WORK
DONE ON THOSE NIGHTS, JUST
ARGUE OVER SUPER HERO TRIVIA
AND ARTISTS.

THE OWNER, BLAIN, IS A SMART
GUY WITH A BIG HEART,
DECEPTIVELY SO GIVEN HIS
APPEARANCE.



...AND WHEN
YOU'RE DONE
WITH THAT YOU'RE
GONNA READ
CANNON BY WALLY
WOOD. **NOBODY**
DRAWS WOMEN
LIKE WOOD.

OL'
WALLY WAS
THE REAL
DEAL--A
TORTURED
SOUL.

GOT HIS
ASS CHEWED
UP TIME AND
AGAIN--BUT
HE **NEVER**
QUIT.

HE WASN'T GOING TO HIRE ME
UNTIL WILLIE TOLD HIM ABOUT MY
PARENTS.

BLAINE'S MOM SHOT HERSELF IN
THE HEAD WHEN HE WAS YOUNG,
LEAVING HIM AN ORPHAN AS
WELL.



WHEN
WALLY'D HAD
ENOUGH OF THE
BULLSHIT HE WENT AN'
FOLLOWED GUYS LIKE
ROBERT CRUMB AND
ROBERT WILLIAMS,
MAKING SUBVERSIVE
UNDERGROUND
WORK.

TONIGHT'S ASSIGNMENT IS A
COLLECTION OF 'WEIRD FANTASY'
AS HE HELPS ME DETOX FROM THE
MAINSTREAM COMICS I WAS
READING AND "GET HIP TO THE
REAL DEAL."



THE LOVE
WALLY DUMPED
INTO HIS PAGES
DROVE HIM TO
HEROIN.

HEROIN
DROVE HIM TO
A GUN IN HIS
MOUTH.

THAT'S
AN ARTIST.



THE JOB PUTS MONEY IN MY POCKET AND AS LONG AS OUR GRADES ARE HIGH ENOUGH MASTER LIN ALLOWS US RECREATIONAL ACTIVITIES ONCE A WEEK.

BUT IT'S ALL A DIVERSION. A CARD-HOUSE WAITING TO TOPPLE.

CHICO'S BODY IS STILL OUT THERE...

WITH HIM.



SAYA SAYS SHE'LL FIND HIM. FIND OUT WHAT HE DID WITH CHICO'S BODY.

SAYS SHE'LL KILL ANYONE HE'S TOLD.

AND WE ALL JUST TRUST THAT SHE WILL, BECAUSE...



...SAYA'S SOMETHING DIFFERENT THAN THE REST OF US.

SOMETHING REAL.



YOU CAN JUST SEE IT IN HER EYES.

SHE SEES THROUGH YOUR SHIT.

SIZES YOU UP IN A SECOND.

AND JESUS FUCK, SHE'S GORGEOUS.

MASTER LIN'S BEEN QUIET ABOUT CHICO'S DISAPPEARANCE. NO INQUIRIES AMONGST THE STUDENT BODY.

BUT RUMORS HAVE BEEN SPREADING, SOME OF THEM INVOLVING "CRAZY MARIA."

IF THAT BASTARD STILL HAS CHICO'S BODY, IF HE SOMEHOW FIGURES OUT WHO HE IS, WHO WE KILLED...



...THAT JUST CAN'T HAPPEN.

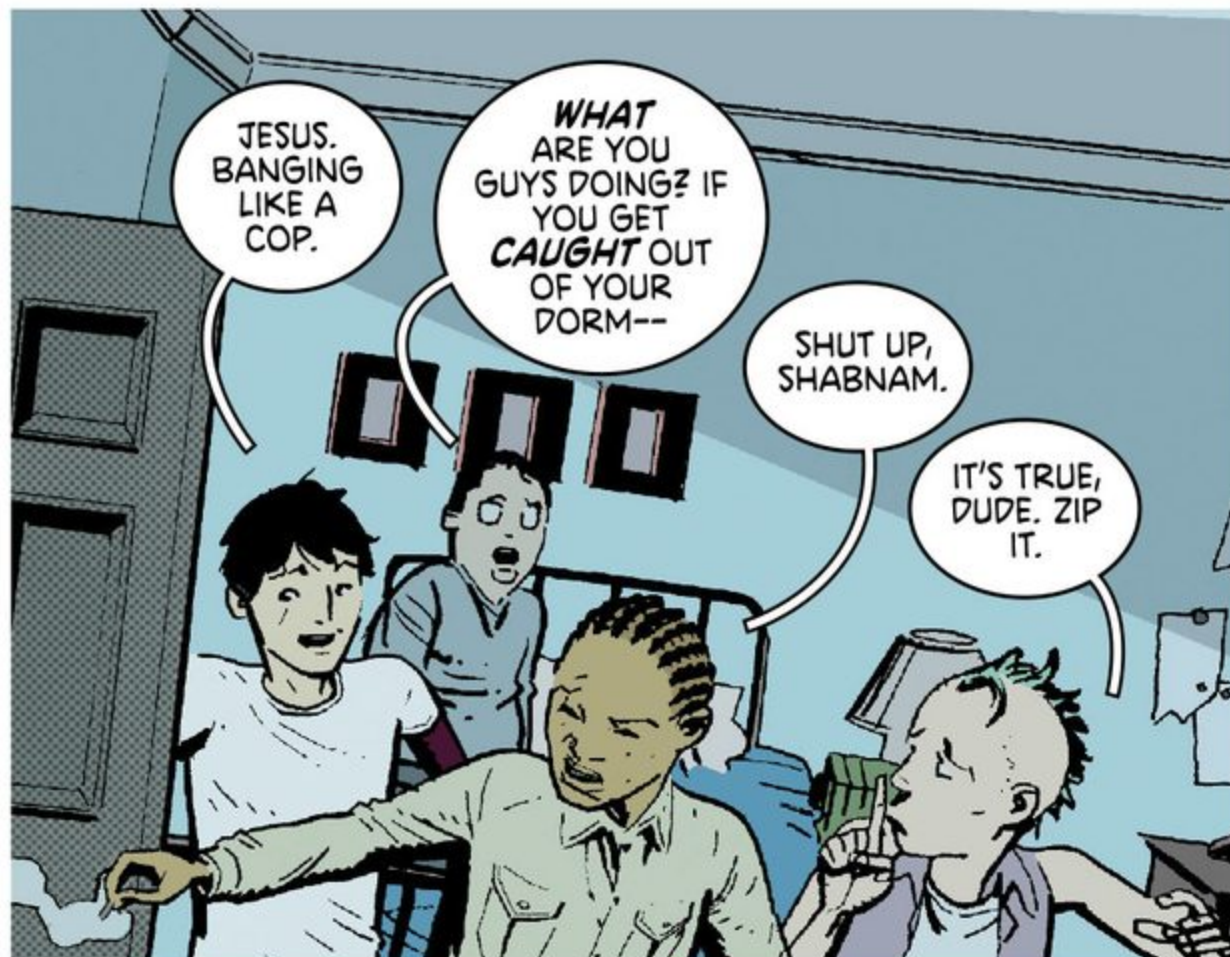
OPEN UP!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!



YOU EXPECTING SOMEBODY, SHABNAM?

NO... I MEAN, NOT THIS LATE.



JESUS. BANGING LIKE A COP.

WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING? IF YOU GET CAUGHT OUT OF YOUR DORM--

SHUT UP, SHABNAM.

IT'S TRUE, DUDE. ZIP IT.



DUDE, LEX IS THROWIN' A PARTY, MAN! IT'S GONNA BE KILLER!

I THOUGHT THAT GUY WAS STRAIGHT EDGE?



NO, THAT'S DAN.

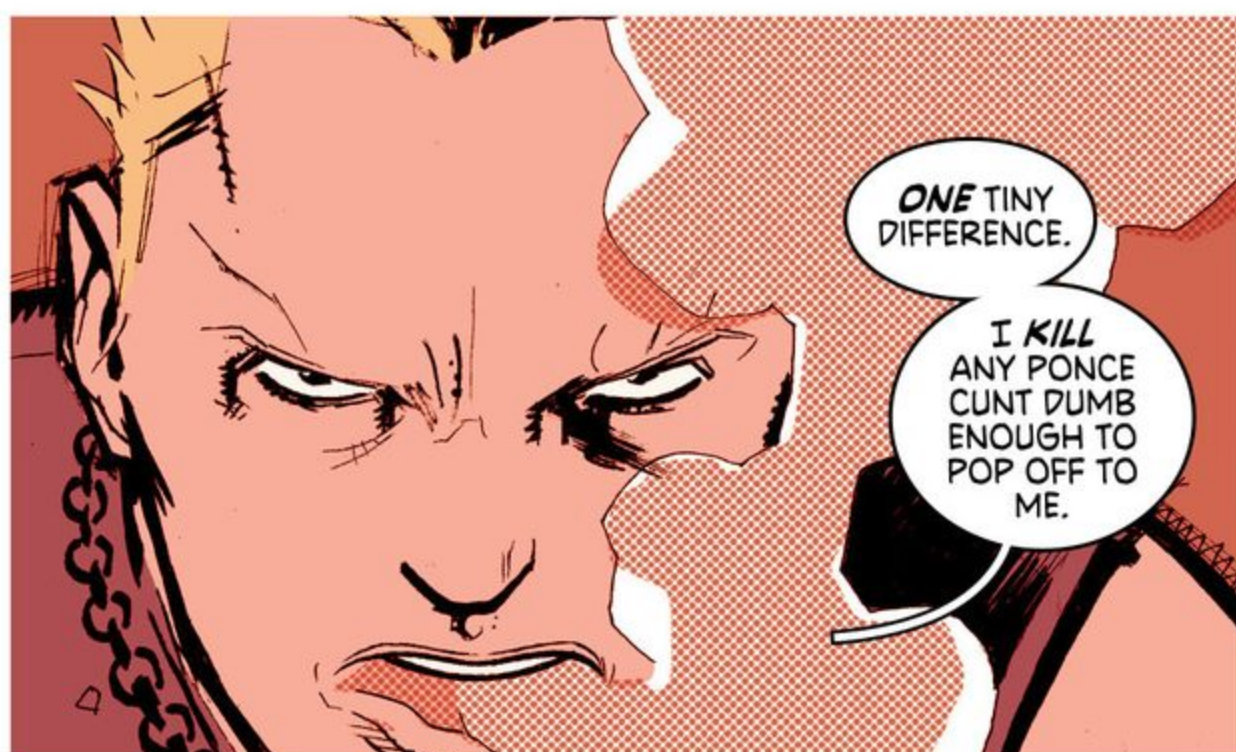
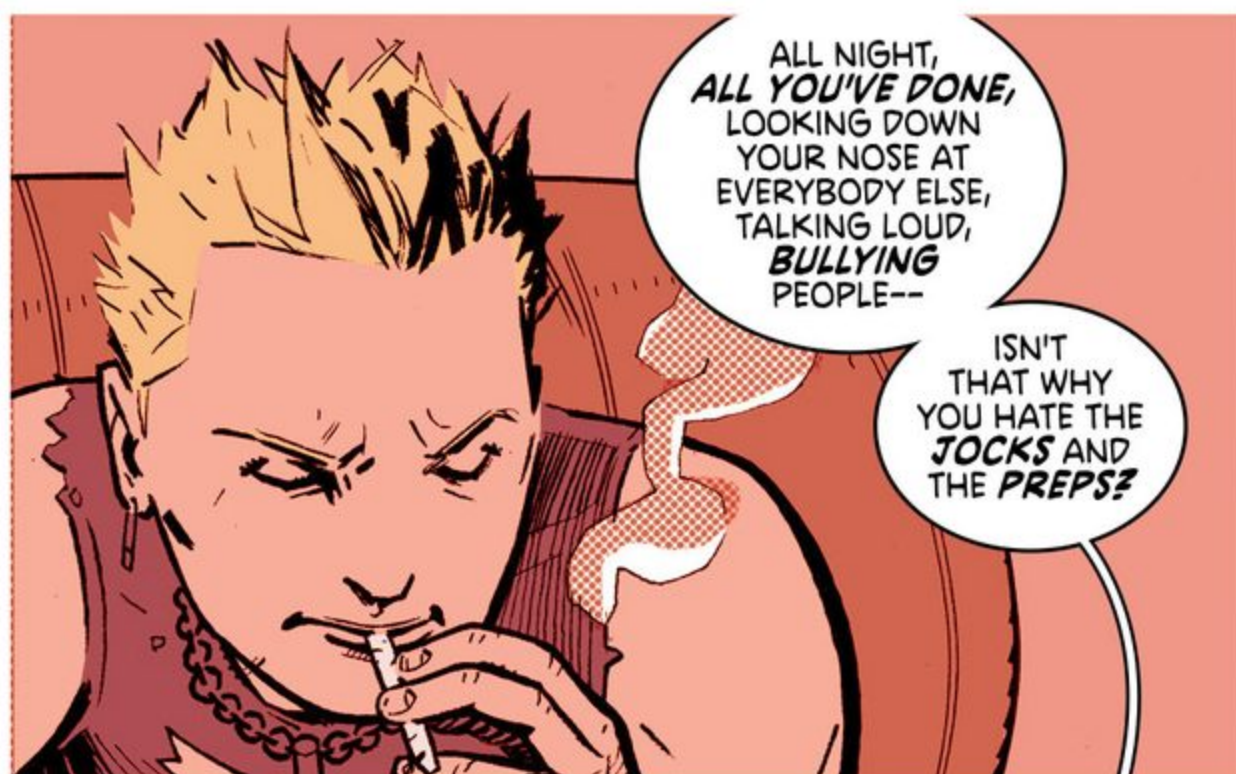
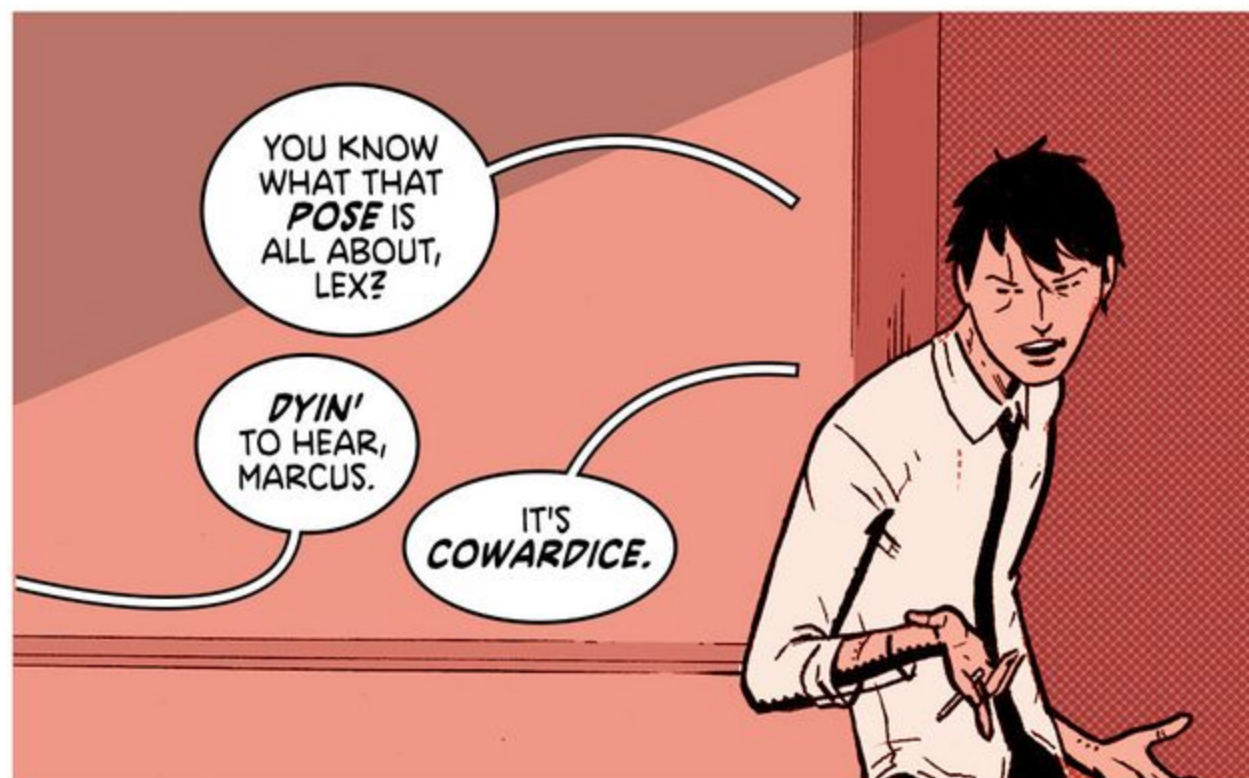
WHATEVER, THOUGHT THEY WERE BOTH STRAIGHT EDGE.

NO, LEX IS LIKE AN OLD-SCHOOL OI PUNK, HIS UNCLE WAS IN THE DAMNED OR SOMETHING.



HIS PARTIES ARE LEGENDARY, MAN-- WE HAVE GOT TO GO!







I'M SORRY.

GUYS LIKE THAT DRIVE ME CRAZY.

YOU *CAN'T* TALK SHIT UNTIL YOU KNOW WHO YOU'RE TALKING SHIT TO.

LEX'S BARK HAS *BITE*.



WHATEVER.

NO, NOT WHATEVER. HE'S A BOMB EXPERT, MASTERED AT *LEAST* SIX FORMS OF SILENT DISEMBOWELMENT.



WHEREAS *YOU*, MY FRESHMAN SPONSOR...



...YOU'VE LEARNED *NOTHING* YET.



WITH THE EXCEPTION OF CAUSING *TROUBLE*.



DID YOUR MOUTH BUY YOU THIS SCAR?

MRS. RANKS AT THE BOYS HOME.

STRAIGHT RAZOR. SLID SLOWLY, NO TEARING.

SHE DECIDED TO LEAVE YOUR EYE.

SHE WAS *VERY* GENEROUS.



"I BET IT USED TO SEEM **REALLY** IMPORTANT TO YOU WHAT SHE DID."



USED TO?

HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED HOW EVERY YEAR THAT GOES BY YOU CARE LESS AND LESS ABOUT MOST THINGS?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

LOVE, PAIN, NOSTALGIA... YEAR-BY-YEAR IT ALL SEEMS LESS SIGNIFICANT THAN WHEN YOU WERE YOUNGER. **DULLED.**

MRS. RANKS LEFT QUITE AN IMPRESSION.



"SURE..."

"BUT IT DOESN'T HURT **SO MUCH** ANYMORE, RIGHT?"



IT DOESN'T **REALLY** CARRY MUCH EMOTION WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT.

NOT LIKE IT **USED TO.**

WHATEVER EFFECT IT HAS ON YOU AS A PERSON, IT'S MIXED INTO YOU NOW, LIKE **DYE**, ONCE YOU DROP IT IN...



"...**NO** CHANGING THE COLOR **BACK.**"

TWUNG



GHA--!



YOU'LL SEE.



IT'S **WILD** THE SORTS OF THINGS YOU CAN GET USED TO.









YOU--

YOU'RE
INSANE!

SHE WASN'T TRYING TO
STEAL ME--SHE
WAS MAKING SURE
I DIDN'T GET INTO
A KNIFE FIGHT
WITH LEX!



OH, YEAH,
SHE'S **SO**
CONCERNED
FOR YOU.

BUT
JUST AS
A **FRIEND**,
RIGHT?

'CAUSE
THAT'S HOW IT
WORKS IN THE
REAL WORLD,
GUYS LOVE HOT
GIRLS THAT ARE
"JUST
FRIENDS."



BUT YOU
DIDN'T GO OFF
INTO A DARK
CEMETERY WITH
HER TO BE
FRIENDS.



WAIT A
MINUTE--
YOU--**YOU'RE
MAD AT
ME?!**

MY
GIRLFRIEND
JUST TRIED TO
KILL ME BECAUSE I
WAS TALKING TO A
FRIEND AND NOW
**SHE'S MAD AT
ME?**



FUCK
THIS. I'M
DONE.

I'M **BORED**
OF YOUR
DEPRESSION...
I CAN'T DEAL
WITH YOUR
CRAZINESS.

I'M
OUT.



ARE YOU
**BREAKING
UP** WITH
ME?!



YOU TRIED
TO **KILL ME**,
MARIA.

I WAS JUST
SCARIN' YOU,
BABY.

LET SAYA
KNOW I
WAS ON TO
HER.











KINGS DOMINION





HAS ANYONE ELSE SEEN THIS?

NO, SIR.

DOES ANYONE ELSE KNOW YOU TOOK IT?

NO, SIR.



RETURN THE JOURNAL TO WHERE YOU FOUND IT-- QUICKLY.

HE CANNOT KNOW IT HAS BEEN DISTURBED.



AND WHAT ARE MY INSTRUCTIONS MOVING FORWARD, MASTER?



CONTINUE TO EARN HIS TRUST.

CONTINUE TO TELL ME **ALL** YOU HEAR AND SEE.



I PLEDGE
MY DUTY AND
HONOR,
MASTER LIN.



YOU ARE
A FINE PUPIL,
SHABNAM.

YOU WILL
ACHIEVE
MUCH IN THIS
SCHOOL.



DEAD LETTER OFFICE

RR – Hi and welcome to **1988**. The year most everybody bought an INXS and REM album, listened to each a whole lot, and then pretended they never did later on. It's just way cooler to only remember the things that stood the test of time, isn't it?

A bit of time has passed since we saw the class of '91, but all of the bad trouble from the last arc still churning in the background waiting to erupt in a giant volcano of diarrhea onto our poor cast. Marcus is experiencing being in a relationship with a girl who he might not be perfectly suited to for the first time, but sticking around because, hey, a cute girl wants to make out with him.

That's going to be a bit of what were examining this arc, just what it was like to date at that age. How we desperately fought to hook up with that guy or gal that we were into, only to then spend the next few months tearing them apart and figuring out everything that was wrong with them before the inevitable breakup that led to a dozen mixtapes and a lot of self-indulgent late-night binge drinking and cigarette smoking.

A lot of what I continue to want to explore is that deep need to find acceptance and to fit in with a group. It's that ugly thing that nobody wants to confess to. We're all above such human needs, of course. We don't care what anybody thinks. Not us, we're far too disaffected and self-reliant. But, of course, by simply uttering that you're confessing to the opposite. Everyone wants friends. Everyone wants to be cool. Everyone wants to be accepted by a group of people that they respect.

When I think back to some of the things that I personally did to try and impress my peers in a feeble attempt to perpetuate the illusion that there might be something "cool" about me it becomes abundantly clear that aspect of our human weakness is the thing that none of us want to discuss, I hate being honest about it, which means I should. So it's something that were going to be exploring a little bit here coming into the first half of 1988.

We've got a whole lot of mail to get to and I'm sorry we can only get to a bit of it this issue, but that just because we gave you a 26 page oversized comic book for the normal price. I never know if anybody appreciates or cares about all of the extra pages in extra work we put in. The last friend I brought it up to hit me with the question that solves the quandary for me, "Do you care? That's all that matters."

And we do care.

So there.
DEADLY CLASS team,

Wow, I'm utterly shook to the core, DEADLY CLASS #6 is a comic that has done something to me like no other, its difficult to write why and what its done but I assure you it's done something, its like I want to cry, laugh and celebrate all at the

same time. As I read that last caption box in issue 6 your comic elated and saddened me, I mean I was grateful to simply see Marcus in one piece but honestly your comic has truly touched me, emotions began flooding to me as I read those final words of the issue.

I'm 15 and to me DEADLY CLASS is a love letter, in fact, its a love letter to every teenager who's ever felt alienated, afraid and insane, Marcus has transcended beyond just the beautiful Wesley Craig's artwork and has helped me come to a realization; being a weirdo totally fucking rocks. Marcus is like the embodiment of everything I've ever wanted to do, in many ways he a reflection of myself. You see, much like Marcus I've never truly felt like I have ever belong anywhere, especially at school, I mean I'm too much of a pussy for the hard kids and too much of idiot for the nerds, I just kind of linger in-between, hoping that one day I get an invitation to Kings Dominion High School for the Deadly Arts.

And I'm not writing this letter just simply for it to get printed, hell no. When I put that sixth issue down I felt thoroughly compelled to share the passion that your little comic has ignited, Marcus' journey of ultra-violence, emotion and anarchic glory is somewhat a twisted, psychedelic effigy of my own personal life. The whole situation with Saya and Chico is present in my own life, you see there's this girl, I'm not certain I love her or anything, but Jesus how she entices me. But, of course, there's one problem with this: if her boyfriend (yep she has a boyfriend) saw me lay a finger on her then quite frankly, minus the LSD, shit would indeed go down. Jealousy is always a feeling I get with DEADLY CLASS, jealous because I wish I could be there with Marcus and the gang back in 1987, I wish I could just escape this boring grind of exams and schoolwork and join in on a class of Dismemberment 101.

So I assure you that space of 15 minutes or so when I escape reality and venture into all the wild adventures the gang is up to in 1987 via reading this comic are the best moments of the month. When issue one hit it was honestly love at first sight, the art, the setting, the characters were all perfect and each issue that hits simply gets better than the last, honestly with issue 6 I was near goddamn tears. Rick I get all your books, Captain America, Uncanny Avengers, Black Science and am eagerly awaiting Low, nonetheless, to me DEADLY CLASS is your magnum opus, its my favorite comic book ever, and I would donate my kidney to see it turn into a TV show... Well, okay maybe not my ENTIRE kidney but you get the idea.

Right, I suppose I better finish this up, I mean I hope by now you understand that I love this comic, which is concerning considering we had an issue that featured a helpless hobo get beaten to death; meh! DEADLY CLASS is the motherfucking bomb, its like a ultra-violent, psychedelic punk rock version of *Catcher in the Rye* but trust me WAY better than that! I hope you, Craig, Loughridge and the whole team feel proud for what you have created; an undisputed coming of

age masterpiece. So as I enter the final year of 'High School' as you guys like to call it across the pond and my life enters the stages of actually being serious, I would normally dread the coming of September, well not this time, because when September dawns I'll only have one thing in mind: more DEADLY CLASS!!!

To the coolest guy I've never met

Yours truly, Patrick Hibberd

London, England

RR - Holy shit, Patrick. That letter means so much to us. Just to know this book is reaching kids who are dealing with the grind of being a teenager and is actually resonating with them is enough to keep it going for me. So often I forget that comic books can still find their way to teenagers, fell out of fashion for so long and it seemed like most all of the audience are people in their 20s, 30s, or 40s. From digging through all of my old journals that I wrote when I was your age, I'm trying to dig out the ugly truth stuff and put it on the page so that hopefully kids like you can feel less alone in that and see that were all pretty much the same. Marcus is broken and obviously quite a bit more damaged than most, but I'm glad to hear there is something relatable about him and as fellow classmates.

Deadly Classers,

Thank you good sir for this amazing series. I am a huge manga/manhua/manwah reader, never into American comics much, but I really love yours. I have purchased every copy up to #6. I'm up to #3 and I'm curious about Saya's 180-degree attitude switch towards Marcus. Maybe I'll found out as I continue to read. Much respect to you guys.

Mengus Dew

RR - Saya has remained mostly unexplored to this point. We've all spent a lot of time writing notes and discussing her backstory, who she is, and ultimately decided that she will be the one to get the slow unveiling. It's kind of nice to have one mysterious character in the mix.

Guys,

You did such a great job with Marcus. I read #1 and LOVED it! I woke up the next day and my first thought that morning was my mission to get the rest of the books available.

Thank you for this series. It's a very refreshing and uplifting feeling to read such a great story with amazing characters.

All the best,
Rubylynne

RR - Thank you.

Hello, Mr. Remender.

I love DEADLY CLASS wholeheartedly, not only for the bonkers premise that hides a deep allegory about being an outcast, the great writing and the impeccable art of Mr. Craig, but because, like Marcus, I'm from Nicaragua too. And I wanted to say thank you for giving me a hero (I don't know if I would call Marcus a hero, but whatever) that I can identify with, not just on an emotional level but also more directly. Because I don't know if you know, but we Nicaraguans are fairly underrepresented in media. So having a protagonist of my nationality in my favorite form of art it's just mind-blowing. I hope you dig more into Marcus or his parents past in Nicaragua because I can't wait to see those eventful years of my country through your crazy lenses. I know I won't be disappointed.

Thank you again Mr. Remender.

RR - I had a Nicaraguan friend when I was growing up, back in my skate punk days. He would tell me stories about having to flee the country and what life was like there. That really put a spotlight on the "I feel like an outcast" problem for me. Here was this kid was in a new country in a totally unfamiliar environment and it helped give my own situation some perspective.

Rick,

First of all, DEADLY CLASS #6 was the best issue yet, showing some real drama and more than a little heart. I do have some questions however!

1/ How long will "1987" the first story-arc last?

RR - As you can see we're already into March of 1988.

2/ Will the succeeding story-arcs be named after years?

RR - The year of the story will be featured on the cover. Most of the trade paperbacks will be named after bands or songs from the era.

3/ How about writing *Suicide Squad*, or even *Secret Six*, since those seem like your kind of series (judging by DEADLY CLASS)?

RR - I'm pretty busy right now with my Image and Marvel work and don't think that I'll be doing anything on those titles in the foreseeable future.

4/ Is DEADLY CLASS indeed semiautobiographical??

RR - Yes. Quite a bit of it.

That's all for now.

Cheers,

Andrew J. Shaw

is such an awesome comic! I noticed in the back of issue # 6 there was some of Wes Craig's Process Art. Is this art sold anywhere? Maybe you could have some sort of contest/giveaway for your loyal fans?

Greg Confer

RR -Thanks for the kind words. Wes sells his art at cadencecomicart.com.

Dear Deadly Crew,

"But your people will see the colors – like a flag – and they will call you home to them." As I read those poignant words at the end of DEADLY CLASS #6, I got all teary-eyed. Killer kids head back to their school with a deeper connection to one another, a connection that will likely be tested

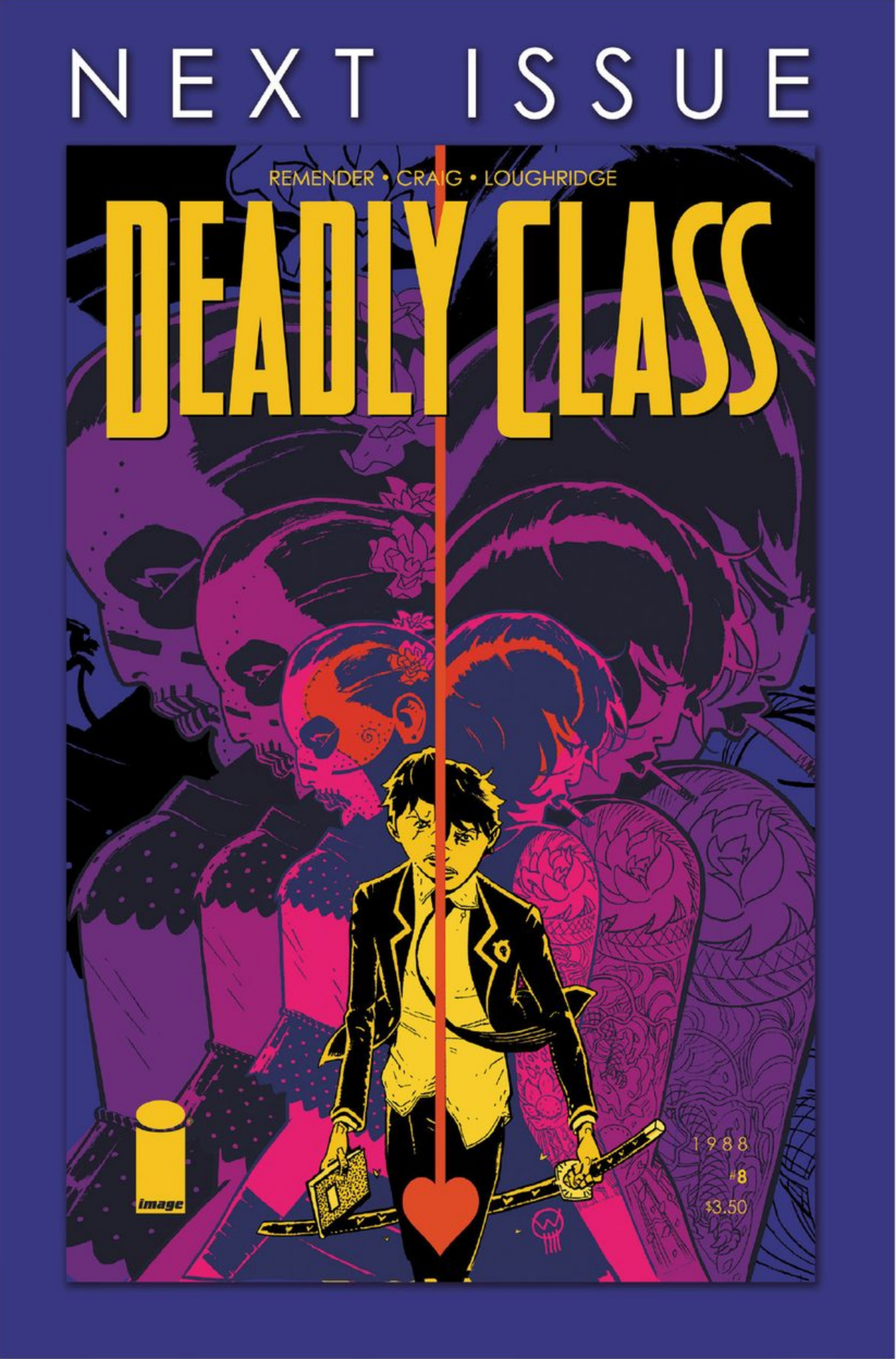
in future issues. Even though Marcus has bonded with his classmates, I have a dreadful feeling that only heartache is ahead for him and his new friends. Reading DEADLY CLASS is an exciting – but heart-wrenching – experience, and I'm afraid – but also eager – to see what comes next.

Reed B.

RR - There will be some happiness sprinkled amid the tribulations of our cast.

That's it for issue 7. Thank you for your letters, will try to get to all of them so keep sending them in. Next issue we finally see the origin of one of our core cast members. You can probably guess, but why give it away?

See you in 30.
Rick





THE
SEED

CIRCUS
DAY

GRAVE
DIGGERS
UNION



A
HARDCOVER
COLLECTION
FROM THE
WEBCOMIC
SERIES BY
WES CRAIG
(DEADLY CLASS)

BLACK
HAND
COMICS

COMING
OCT. 1ST

IMAGECOMICS.COM

RATED M / MATURE